

And do it right
NOW

ALL NEWS, THIS WEEK, SALVATION NEWS—HALLELUJAH!

THE WAR CRY



BRAMWELL BOOTH
General

WILLIAM BOOTH.
Founder

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
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Winnipeg, February 18, 1928

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.

Coming Events

The Chief Secretary and
Mrs. Colonel Miller

Sherbrooke St., Fri. Feb. 10; Sat.
James, Sat-Sun., Feb. 11-12; Winni-
peg Men's Hostel, Mon., Feb. 13;
Vancouver (Y.P. Councils), Sat-
Sun., March 17-18.

LT-COLONEL SIMS: St. James
Sun-Mon., Feb. 19-20; Fort Rouge,
Sun-Mon., Feb. 26-27; Edmonton,
Sat-Tues, March 3-6; Calgary, Sat-
Mon., March 10-12.

LT-COLONEL JOY: Saskatoon II,
Sat-Sun., Feb. 11-12.

LTCOLONEL DICKERSON: Winni-
peg Hostel, Sun., Feb. 12. (Mrs.
Dickerson accompanying.)

BRIGADIER B. TAYLOR (Field
Secretary): Elmwood, Fri., Feb. 9;
Winnipeg Citadel, Sat-Mon., Feb.
10-12.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. CARTER:
Brandon, Sat-Mon., Feb. 11-12.

BRIGADIER SMITH: Fort Frances,
Sat-Mon., Feb. 11-13.

BRIGADIER GOSLING: Prince Al-
bert, Feb. 11-12; North Battleford,
Feb. 15-16; Watrous, Feb. 18-19;
Biggar, Feb. 22-23; Saskatoon, Feb.
25-26.

BRIGADIER MERRETT: Dauphin,
Sat-Mon., Feb. 11-13.

BRIGADIER ALLEN: Moose Jaw,
Sat-Mon., Feb. 11-13.

MAJOR OAKE: Port Arthur, Sat-
Mon., Feb. 11-13.

STAFF-CAPTAIN STEELE: Winni-
peg I, Fri., Feb. 10th; Port Arthur
and Fort William, Sat-Tues, Feb.
11-14. *Mrs. Steele accompanies.

MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN STEELE:
Sherbrooke St., Sat-Sun., Feb. 11-12;
St. James, Mon., Feb. 13; Norwood,
Tues, Feb. 14.

STAFF-CAPTAIN TUTTE: Regina
I, Fri-Mon., Feb. 10-13; Regina II,
Tues, Feb. 14; Indian Head, Wed.,
Feb. 15; Kamsack, Fri., Feb. 16;
Roblin, Sat-Sun., Feb. 18-19; Re-
gina II, Tues, Feb. 21; Assiniboia,
Fri., Feb. 24; Shaunavon, Sat-Sun.,
Feb. 25-26; Medicine Hat, Wed.,
Feb. 29.

1840—Thomas Lee—Son of Edward and Han-
nah Lee from Dublin, Ireland, who came to
Ireland about the year 1874 and went to America.
His or the address of his descendants is urgently
required in a matter of will. His sister Elizabeth
Lee, of Australia, urgently requires
information.

1754—Edward Egerton—Unknown address
Lothair, Man. Baker by occupation. Sister
enquiring.

1864—Ivy Woolf. Age 19, height 5 ft. 5, dark
hair, brown eyes, native of London, England
but born in Bush, thought to be residing with sister.

Special to our Farmer Readers

FARM HELP

We have a limited number of young men
for farm work, apply now to

STAFF-CAPTAIN WEIR,
THE SALVATION ARMY IMMIGRATION
DEPARTMENT

241 Halmor St. — Winnipeg, Man.

For Sale

Concert Marimbaophone, steel
4 octaves chromatic, by Deagan, Chicago.
Beautiful instrument. Used either by one
or two players, or at solo, with piano or
other accompaniment. Packed in special
trunk. Price sacrificed. Apply Envoy
W. A. Hawley, 830 Third Ave. West,
Calgary, Alta.

For Sale—A "Washburn" guitar
with Hawaiian attachment, a splen-
did condition. Also good leather case.
Value \$30. What offers? Apply E. B.
Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

Winnipeg, February 18, 1928

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.

The Great Salvation Crusade

The Holy Fire is Burning—and Sinners are Returning

(For further Reports see also pages 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10)

Fort William Stirred by Salvation Hosts

Bowling Alleys and Saloons Bombardeed by Cadets and Comrades
—Record Crowds—Full Citadel—Life-Savers' Parade
(By Wire)

Captain and Mrs. K. King. Visit-
ing Cadets' Brigade under Adjutant
Davies was heartily welcomed to Fort
William by Captain and Mrs. King.
The great march on Saturday which included the first turn-
out of Life-Saving Scouts and Guards,
greatly stirred citizens, one hundred and
fifty of whom welcomed the ten Salvation-
ist Singers in the City Auditorium.

Nine souls at the Mercy-Seat. An
enrolment of Life-Savers took place in the
afternoon, with five soldiers enrolled under
the Army Flag. Late Saturday night
bombardeed pool rooms, saloons, and
bowling alleys. Cadets and Soldiers pray-
ing everywhere.

Large crowds attended Sunday Hol-
iness Meeting, including Life-Savers and
parents. Three seekers resulted. Rousing
Open-Air bombardment in the afternoon
with comrades firing volleys and answering
questions to each other. The night
seekers march attracted largest crowd

in memory of oldest Soldiers. There
was inspiring congregational singing, and
a hard battle for souls—three surrenders.

Monday night another rousing Meeting
was held with good crowd in the Hall
and three more seekers resulted.—Norvic
and Clapton.

Nine Seekers at Regina Northside

(By Wire)

Ensign and Mrs. Hammond. The
great Crusade now in full swing at Re-
gina Northside Corps was launched by
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte on Wednes-
day last followed by a Half-night of
Prayer on Saturday. We had a splendid
weekend Campaign; full of fire and
blessing and praise God for nine seekers
on Sunday night.—B. B. Varty.

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Daily Bible Meditations



Sunday, Proverbs 8: 1-21. "Those that seek Me early shall find Me." God is "not far from every one of us," but only by faith can we come to know Him. In childhood and youth, faith is simple, clear, strong; hence this is the

"Follow the Directions"

Jesus saith: "I am the Way."—John 14:6.

OBEDIENCE is not only a necessary lesson of earliest years—and woe betide the child who has not been taught it—it has to be learnt all through life, often by bitter experience. We are surrounded by instructions and regulations which we must obey if we are to live in harmony with others. And the fuller the life, the more the need of tuition. The greater the responsibilities, the greater the regulations.

It is George Eliot, I believe, who says

What The Founder said concerning the Young People

"WITH all the emphasis which I am capable of, I plead for the intelligent, compassionate, religious and persistent duty of saving the children and Young People.

"I cannot help feeling that if a band of angels from heaven was deputed to undertake the mighty task at present resting on our shoulders, they would begin with the young. Passing by the matured and hardened and heart-hated slaves of sin and vice and crime, they would turn to the children and say, 'This is the shortest, surest, and most economical method of saving the world!'"

—William Booth

best time to seek God. During our early years, character is formed, and all after-life is thereby affected. To find God and have Him as Companion and Guide in youth, will go far to ensure us true happiness and success throughout our earthly sojourn.

Monday, Proverbs 8: 22-36. "He that sinneth against Me wrongeth his own soul." If we could only see how sin wounds and injures our souls, we should be more careful to avoid it! No one with any sense willingly hurts himself physically, and yet many indulge in such sins as pride, anger, selfishness, untruthfulness, forgetting that such things disfigure and injure the soul, sometimes for ever.

Tuesday, Matthew 15: 1-9. "The tradition of the elders." The elders were the Jewish teachers or scribes. Their "traditions" were the petty rules and regulations which they insisted on their discipline keeping, and which, by degrees, they had come to regard as important as God's own commandments. It was because the Saviour kept the spirit of His Father's law, and ignored the letter of the scribes' traditions, that they became so angry with Him, and at last determined on His death.

Wednesday, Matthew 15: 10-20. "That which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth man." And yet how little care we give to our conversation! How readily we say what is foolish or unkind, some, it may be, even what is untrue or unclean. Let us keep a watch on our lips.

Thursday, Matthew 15: 21-28. "He answered her not a word." God does not always answer our prayers in the way we wish, nor at the time we expect. But if we ask in faith, He answers in the way that is best for us, and for those we love. "Sometimes when hearts are weak, He gives the very things believers seek, But often faith must learn a deeper rest, And trust God's silence when He does not speak."

For He whose name is Love will send the best."

Friday, Matthew 15: 29-39. "Whene'er should we have so much . . . as to fill so great a multitude? You may feel tired and depressed, yet you must go to work and meet people who will make many demands upon you. You need not disappoint them for, from the Master Himself, you can receive grace enough not only for your own need but for that of others.

Saturday, Matthew 16: 1-12. "How is it that ye do not understand? Sometimes we sadly say of certain people, 'It is no use telling them, they would not understand.' We mean that, though their minds might take in our words, their hearts are not easily in sympathy with us to grasp their true meaning. This is how the Master often felt about His first disciples, and He must often feel the same about us today.

The Master of my Boat

I OWNED a little boat a while ago, And sailed a morning sea without fear,

And whether any breeze might fairly blow, I'd steer the little craft afar or near.

Mine was the boat, and mine the air,

And mine the set, not mine a care.

My boat became my place of nightly rest, I sailed at sunset to the fishing-ground.

At morn the boat was freighted with spoil,

That all my-conquering work had found.

Mine was the boat, and mine the net,

And mine the skill and power to get.

One day there passed along the silent shore,

While I my net was casting in the sea.

A Man who spoke as never man before,

I followed Him—new life began in me.

Mine was the boat, but His the voice,

And His the call, yet mine the choice.

Ah, 'twas a fearful night out on the lake!

And all my skill availed not at the helm.

Till Him asleep, I waken, crying, 'Tis

Take Thou command, lest waters over-

whelm!'

His was the boat, His the sea,

And His the peace o'er all and me.

Once from His boat He taught the curies

throng,

Then bade me let down nets out in the

sea;

I murmured, but obeyed, nor was I long

Before the catch amazed and humbled

me,

His was the boat, and His the skill,

And His the catch, and His my will.

Wrong Beginnings

It was wise advice which the old miller gave to the young one, who told him that the water was leaking through his mill dam, but that the hole was only "a very little one." "I would only try to fancy it a very big one," said his experienced friend, "for it will soon be big enough if it is not attended to."

And so it proved; for the young miller had despised this advice, and the water, before long, had broken the mill dam completely down.

So with sin; we cannot be too much upon our guard against the beginning of sin.

We should do well to remember the old Latin proverb, "Obsta Principi" ("Resist the beginning"), or the modern English one, "He that crushes the ex need not fear the flight of the bird."

Better than One

"Two," says Solomon, "are better than one; . . . for if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow; but if one to him that is alone when he falleth." Two neighbors, one blind and the other lame, were called to a place at a great distance. What was to be done? The blind man could not see, and the lame man could not walk! Who, then, the blind man carried the lame one, the former assisted by his legs, the latter by his eyes. Say to one, then, "I can do without you" but be ready to help those who need your aid and then, when it is needed, you may as theirs.

Never to choose the easy path but always the right one—let this be our daily enfranchisement.

What Shall I Do With Jesus?

I will Him

ARE YOU RIGHT WITH GOD? Write in the above space the word "accept" or "reject."

The Flames of Hell--What are they like?

WHAT is more awe-inspiring than to watch a great conflagration—say a burning warehouse or, worse still, a building several stories high containing many human lives? Flames shoot skywards, fire-fighters shout hoarsely to their horses, spluttering hoses pour their hissing contents in various directions. The watchers stand simply spell-bound.

Newspapers not long ago thrilled their readers with lurid accounts of a gasoline laden tanker which caught on fire whilst steaming up a river crowded with shipping. It was a spectacular journey and before finished flaming oil was running over the side of the barge into the water and two tugs, a fireboat, and nine barges had been set on fire. Serious damage was also done to a large pier and to warehouses, railway trucks, and three motor fire-engines. At this very end great flames, 300 feet high, were rising from the barge enveloping the river frontage.

Could anything be worse? Could anything add a still more intense note of horror to such scenes? Yet it appears to us that the burnings of conscience of a

soul which has despised the mercy of God and done despite to holy things may reach still yet a higher pinnacle. Let us warn the unsaved reader to "see from the wrath to come," turning from his sins ere it is too late. Be in time,

The Young People's Crusade

February 18th to 28th

ON the banks of the Amazon is found a brilliant spider which, when it spreads itself out, looks exactly like a blossom, and insects, lighting upon it, expecting to find honey, find instead, poison and death. Thus sin to-day, in a thousand different attractive forms, borrows the colors of Heaven and hundreds of unsuspecting young people are lured to their ruin.

What are YOU doing to help save the young people?

Turn to the Lord--and Seek Salvation**Mrs. Commissioner Rich leads helpful day at Home Street, Winnipeg**

Captain N. Lear and Lieut. Green. We wish it were possible to set down all that took place at "No. VIII" on Sunday last, but "much serving seems to have interfered with some good folks' duties in this direction."

But we might be sure that it was a real heart-to-heart day, and one in which we would not lack for plain direction in the things of God; and also a change in the somewhat prosaic course of the ordinary events.

The morning Meeting yielded its delights in spiritual interest and in two young seekers after a higher experience.

The night Meeting was a direct challenge to many who were present. Mrs. Rich's handling of her carefully prepared topic plainly showed that she did not minimize the value of the lesser centres of our Crusade. And joy was great when two others stepped forward. Mrs. Adjutant Mundy, Ensign Garnett and Captain J. Habkirk added to the pleasure at J. Habkirk's added to the pleasure at

The Crusade at Fort Rouge

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Joy Conducts Stirring Salvation Meeting

Captain Reed and Lieut. Laur. We are fighting hard in this district, a desperate effort is being made for the salvation of sinners. House-to-house visitation on Saturday afternoon by the Corps Cards, and the distribution of tracts resulted in an increased attendance at the Meeting led by the Band. Singing, music, singing, and talking brought conviction, and a backsplash brother for whom many prayers had been offered returned to God. The Crusade spirit still prevailed during the Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning led by Captain Reed, and in the afternoon Open-Air Meeting, at which there was quite a large congregation.

Lt.-Colonel Joy was the "special" of the Salvation Meeting, and hearty singing and straight, definite talking characterized the gathering in which Soldiers and friends alike received great blessing. Mrs. Joy's convincing address, clear and concise in its utterance, brought conviction to many hearts. The gathering closed with a stirring wind-up with testimonies from young and old. Cadet Mrs. Beck has been welcomed as assistant, during the absence, through illness, of Lieutenant Laurie.

Latest: Two seekers on Tuesday and three on Wednesday, when Captain and Mrs. Taylor were leading

Kenora's Consecration

Captain and Mrs. Whitfield—We having good Meetings, and are fulfilling the Crusade spirit. On Friday we had a half-night of Prayer and praise, we proved a time of blessing and inspiration to all, and at the close of which the Soldiers and friends sang around the Flag, "I'll be true Lord to Thee."



The Master of my Boat
I OWNED a little boat a while ago,
And sailed a morning sea without a
fear,
And whether any breeze might fairly blow,
I'd steer the little craft afar or near.
Mine was the boat, and mine the air,
And mine the set, not mine a care.

My boat became my place of nightingale,
I sailed at sunset to the fishing-ground,
At morn the boat was freighted with the
spoil
That my all-conquering work had found.
Mine was the boat, and mine the net,
And mine the skill and power to get.

One day there passed along the silent
shore,

While I my net was casting in the sea,
A Man who spoke as never man before,
I followed Him—new life began in me.
Mine was the boat, but His the voice,
And His the call, yet mine the choice.

Ah, 'twas a fearful night out on the lake,
And all my skill availed not at the bar,
Till Him asleep, I waken, crying, Take
Take Thou command, lest water o'erwhelm!

His was the boat, His the sea,
And His the peace o'er all and me.

Once from His boat He taught the course
through,

Then bade me let down nets out in the
sea;

I murmured, but obeyed, nor was it long
Before the catch amazed and humbled
me.

His was the boat, and His the skill,
And His the catch, and His my will.

Wrong Beginnings

It was wise advice which the old mill
gave to the young one, who told him that
the water was leaking through his old
dam, but that the hole was only "a very
little one." "I would try to fancy it a
very big one," said his experienced
friend, "for it will soon be big enough if
it is not attended to."

And so it proved; for the young miller
had despised this advice, and the water,
before long, had broken the mill dam
completely down.

So with sin, we cannot be too much
upon our guard against the beginning
of sin.

We should do well to remember the
old Latin proverb, "Obsta Proutio"
("Resist the beginnings"), or the modern
English one, "He that crushes the egg
need not fear the flight of the bird."

Better than One

"Two," says Solomon, "are better than
one; . . . for if they fall, the one will
lift up his fellow; but woe to him that is
alone when he falleth." Two neighbors,
one blind and the other lame, were
called to a place at a great distance.
What was to be done? The blind man
could not see, and the lame man could
not walk! Why, the blind man carried
the lame one; the former assisted to his
leg, the latter by his eyes. So to one
then, "I can do without you!" but
be ready to help those who need your aid
and then, when it is needed, you may all
theirs.

Never to choose the easy path but
always the right one—let this be our
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Stirring music, singing, and talking
brought conviction, and a backslidden
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British Columbia Forces Move Forward to Victory

Vancouver's Splendid Start—Thirty-Five Seniors and
Thirty-Three Young People at the Mercy Seat

(BY WIRE)

All sections of Southern British Colum-
bia Division have mustered to the call
for an intensive attack on the devil and
his allies. Recent many-sided activities
at all Corps prove encouraging and give
great promise for the future. Bombard-
ments of sin's strongholds already com-
menced, and many captured reported.
Vancouver City Corps robes over souls
won during the weekend; ten for holiness,
twenty-five for Salvation, and thirty-
three Young People. All ranks are marching
forward to victory, knowing not what
is in the future, but confident that we
can do all things through Christ, which
strengtheneth us. —A Layman, Brigadier.

Crimson Crusaders Attract Crowds at Edmonton Citadel

Lt.-Colonel Sims Leads Spirited
Attack on Enemy
(By Wire)

Ensign and Mrs. Collier. The Sal-
vation Crusade at Edmonton com-
menced with Half-night of Prayer, led
by Lt.-Colonel Sims in the Citadel. The
Colonel was assisted by the city

Corps Officers and others, the Meeting
resulting in a united consecration be-
neath The Army Flag. Saturday after-
noon, the Colonel, Ensign Collier and
other comrades dressed as Crusaders,
silently paraded the streets, carrying
signs announcing the Meetings. At night
a rousing Meeting was held.

The Colonel visited the growing Direc-
tory Class on Sunday morning, and then
conducted a spirited Holiness
Meeting. In the Y.P. Company Meeting
the Colonel named two new Companies
promoted from the primary, and fifteen
young folks responded to the Penitent-
Forsake appeal including Band lads and
teen age young people. It was splendid
to see the saved boys and girls dealing
with their young comrades.

The afternoon Meeting was full of
interest, the Band and Sanger Brigade
rendering splendid selections. Four tassel
Life-Saving Guards sang a quartette.
Prior to night Salvation Meeting a record
march was led by costumed Crusaders
on horseback. This unique sight
drew crowds to the Citadel where a power-
ful Meeting was held, following which,
one seeker knelt at the Cross.

Officers and comrades all fought splen-
didly and are looking forward to glorious
victory.

"Banners Waving, Sinners Saving" at St. James

The Field Secretary and Mrs.
Taylor Lead Rousing Campaign
Ensign and Mrs. Ede. The St.
James Corps turned out in full force on
Saturday night with "banners waving,"
keenly intent on "sinners saving." The
Half-night of Prayer whetted every com-
rade's appetite for the fray, and with
the Field Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier
Taylor skilfully directing operations a
splendid weekend Campaign resulted.
Mild weather enabled the Band to lead
Open-Air bombardments, and new faces
were seen in the Meetings.

The Holiness Meeting on Sunday pro-
vided a "feast of fat things," and Mrs.
Taylor's message was much blessed.
God At night the Brigadier's powerful
address brought strong conviction to
many hearts and a strenuous battle for
souls commenced. One of the seekers
was a backslider of many year's standing,
and another was a broken-hearted woman
who found sweet peace. Altogether seven
souls sought Christ, and many of these
were the subject of special prayer made
by the Comrades.

The Young People in the afternoon were
treated to a visit from the "specials,"
and greatly appreciated an address given
by Mrs. Taylor.

Under the leadership of Captain
R. Watt the Band rendered yeoman
service and all departments of the
Corps were eager for the success of
the Campaign.



Pentecostal Blessings at Medicine Hat

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson in Charge
(By Wire)

Captains Stevenson and Littley.
Lt.-Colonel Dickerson and Adjutant
Stewart are in charge of the Crusade at
Medicine Hat. Cottage Meetings were
held in the Gas Ctr., preparatory to the
Campaign and many hearts were touched.
Pentecostal blessings descended at the
Meeting of Prayer, and many seekers
consecrated and one for restoration
crowned our efforts for the weekend.
Twenty Juniors gave their hearts to God
in the Y.P. Company Meeting. We are
still blazing the trail to revival ahead.

The Meeting one sister consecrated her
life afresh to God and The Army.

On Saturday afternoon the Officers paid
a visit to the Hospital, this being much
appreciated by the inmates.—C.C.

Mount Pleasant's Tidal Wave

Twenty-two Seekers are Registered

Ensign and Mrs. Rea. Following
the Congress Meetings a wave of
spiritual blessing swept over our
Corps. At the commencement of
recent Saturday night Prayer Meet-
ing, a volunteer led the way to the
Prayer Form. This was indeed a splendid
start for the Crusade. On Sunday
morning one Comrade came forward
for Holiness. In the afternoon at the
Decision Meeting twelve of the Juniors
gave their young lives to God.
Captain Kenny from Petersburg,
Alaska, was a visitor in the Salvation
Meeting, and her words blessed us.
At the close of the Meeting three
more seekers had been registered.
This made a total of twenty-two for
the weekend, and now we have
launched on the Crusade with mighty
faith for even greater things.

Melfort Says, Hallelujah!

Eight Seekers Include Respected
Citizen and High School Student
Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone. The
great Crusade and Deliverance Scheme
was well launched here with all com-
rades on the tip toe of expectancy to see
the hand of the Lord made bare in the
salvation of souls. Last Sunday we had
the pleasure of having our Convert
of Christmas night, Brother O. D. Hill,
K.C., M.L.A., on a visit from Regina.
He speak at the night Meeting, and we had
the great joy of seeing seven souls at the
Penitent Form. One of these was the
son of Brother Hill, at present attending
high school. Hallelujah!

On Monday morning at the Officers'
Quarters we had the joy of pointing to
Christ another respected citizen of the
town, and we believe we will hear more of
him later as a result. This makes eight
for the weekend. We give God all the
glory. We are praying and believing for a
mighty revival.—Senaveean.

February 18, 1928

FROM OUR READERS:

Some Contributed Articles and Testimonies

The Leper Colony in the Mountains

Mrs. Captain Mepham Writes from the Land of Bananas and Oranges

WE are in what I would call a little Paradise, at least, so far as Nature is concerned. The Pelantongan Leprosy Colony, to which we have been appointed, is situated in the mountains, 2,500 feet up, and is absolutely surrounded by mountains. In fact, so much so, that to get anywhere in the Colony one always has to go either up or down. Rather a contrast to the prairie country from which we have come. It is always green here; the palms are wonderful, coconut and banana. The bananas and oranges that we eat are green-skinned, but nice, although at first it seemed strange. Pineapples grow in abundance—veritably, a land of plenty.

There is no language school here; we were given our appointment and told to sink or swim as best we could. We want to see Canada again, so we are keeping our heads above water. The Colony is a leper colony and it is indeed a sad sight to see the inhabitants. My heart goes out to the children; just to think there is nothing for them to live for. The people are as hard as nails on the subject of religion, even with God's beautiful handiwork around them. They say, "If God is a God of love why should we be sentenced to stay here all our lives!"—and the Officers find it heart-breaking hard to answer such questions.

An Unimaginable Difference

I am not engaged in this work, although the Captain is. He has the Juvencus men's section—ninety-four patients to have charge of a little Hospital situated just outside the colony, containing accommodation for twenty patients. Here we handle anything and everything except leprosy. There are many cases of malaria; we also get all accident cases. If is often the case, I have it all to do myself, sewing up wounds, etc.—it's certainly good experience—but an unimaginable difference from the Winnipeg "Grace." When I took up my new duties I didn't know any Malay—the language used—and the only helper I have is a native man who does not understand a word of English, so it can be imagined how I felt. The reports—Army and Government—as well as the medicines, are all in Dutch.

Besides the ordinary hospital work there is a clinic every day, from early morning till noon. I have a great job in diagnosing some of the cases, and prescribing the right medicines. Yes, it is certainly a strange and very new, and at times difficult experience, but God has called us to it and we are happy in it.

A Corps Cadet's Dream

Not long ago I dreamed a strange dream. It seemed as though I walked through a village, unknown to me, and heard a voice telling the inhabitants the story of the marvellous love of Christ's Unheeding, and scornful I passed by, and walked through the fields on the other side of the hamlet. In the distance I saw two large gates, side by side, and above these gates were the words—"Heaven" and "Hell." I was unfeeling and took the road which led to Hell. Not far had I gone on my way, however, when I heard a voice singing; I could see no person, but the voice and the words floated above my head, till I was forced to stop and listen:

"Almost persuaded now to believe."

Almost persuaded, Christ to receive." It seemed to me I had never heard those words before, but the singing woke me from my dream, and as I woke I prayed that the Lord would direct me to open the song-book at that song. This He did, and as I began to sing the words over to myself they taught me a direct lesson.

From that day to this, I have loved and trusted my God with all my heart, and mean to do so until He calls me to his higher Service.—C.C. F.D. Calgary.

BROKEN CHAINS

A STIRRING TESTIMONY FROM EDMONTON

The Spirit of the Crusader

By Captain John Steele

WHAT is a Red-Jerseyed Salvationist, Grandpa?" asked little lad one day.

"Well, my boy, I suppose it means an Army Soldier who wears a red jersey," replied the old veteran. "Why do you ask?"

"Our Officer said at the Meeting this afternoon that the Field Secretary liked Red-Jerseyed Salvationists, I'm glad to wear one, Grandpa. Do you suppose the Field Secretary was thinking about the sisters, because they don't wear jerseys?"

A Clear Conscience

I rose to my feet feeling I had gained a great victory, but only to find that the struggle had commenced. I was working in the coal mines at the time. The next day I went to work feeling I had strength to win the day. Thank God! He gave me victory, until I was on my way to the Y.P. Open-Air. Having

perceptibly over the grey-haired veteran's countenance as it dawned on him that no literal interpretation of this newly-coined phrase would make its meaning to the lad. From moment to moment he went back to days of the past—back to the days of the Christian Mission, the Sheffield "Blades," Blackpool and fierce battles some of which he had taken part in and scoured forth to bore mute testimony to his loyalty to the cause.

A tug at his sleeve brought the veteran back to the present. "Grandpa, will you not buy me a red jersey?"

"Yes, my boy, but you must know that it takes more than a jersey to make a Salvationist. You see, the Officer really meant what is world of Soldiers to-day is to be aggressive, fighting soul-winners—on fire for God and having the spirit of the Crusaders."

"Who were the Crusaders?" asked the lad.

"They were an army of people who went on an expedition against the Devil many centuries ago in the Holy Land. They carried a banner with an eagle emblemblazoned on it, just as we do. Army carry a cross at the top of our flag, and from this symbol the name was derived—Crusaders or literally 'cross-siders'."

"Are there any Crusaders to-day?" pressed the lad.

"Of course, the original Crusades have passed away long ago but the spirit still marches on through the ages. We have many with the Crusading spirit in our Army to-day and indeed, at the present time we are engaged in a special Salvation Crusade against sin. Every Officer, Lecturer and Soldier is expected to make an extraordinary onslaught against the hordes of unbelievers as in the strength of the Spirit our victories are won. Just read 'The War Cry,' my lad, and you will learn all about the Crusade which the Army is launching in these days and may it never end." the old man added fervently.

Saul chose to disobey God, and he wrecked his life and lost his soul.

David chose to commit adultery, as the sword never departed from his hand.

The rich man chose to live without God and, in Hell he lifted up his eyes, but in torment."

Judas chose to betray his Lord, and a few hours went to his own place.

Joseph chose purity and holiness, and was exalted to second place in the kingdom of Egypt.

Moses chose to suffer affliction with his people, and later led them out of bondage.

Lazarus, the sick beggar chose to trust to his God, "and was carried by angels into Abraham's bosom."

Stephen chose to be faithful in preaching the truth, and saw the heavens opened and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God."

Paul chose to suffer the loss of all things but won Christ and a crown of righteousness.



NELSON

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons. We are still endeavoring to roll the old Charcoal along out here, and, as you may be aware, to repeat that our comrade is taken a decided stand. The Charcoal recently held a social gathering at which a good number was present. The meeting was interspersed with a musical intermission after which refreshments were served. We believe much good was done in this comradely little meeting.—H.H.

KERROBERT

Captain A. Weeks and Lieutenant M. Carre, Saturday and Sunday January 21-22, we had a visit from our Divisional Commander, Brigadier General Gosling, which resulted in much blessing and inspiration. Quite a good number gathered to hear him. A surprise visit from Captain Flannigan recently, was also a pleasure, his singing and breezy talk being much enjoyed.—C.C.

February 18, 1928

Saved Through Reading of the Founder

Prisoner Finds the General's Gift to the Library and so Gains Salvation

Many times in a year is The Army reminded of the promise that bread cast on the waters shall return after many days. Much that is done is cast forth with little faith to show that the sated results will accrue, but sooner or later tidings often come of the accomplishment of the end in view.

One of the most encouraging of these tidings of return was recently discovered in the General's mail. The latter speaks for itself:

"I wish to thank you for the two volumes of the life of the late General William Booth you presented to Dartmoor Prison library (says the writer).

I had the privilege of reading the book during the time I was there doing sentence of three years. Many another can beside myself thoroughly enjoyed it, what a wonderful life his was! What a man! He had faith even for a vile, wicked sinner like me.

As I read on so it brought home to me what it was. If this God he believes in will only give me a chance, I said, and will help me to conquer my sins, I will trust Him."

I learned to love God and have proved it is able, and does keep his promises. Your father's life and your saintly mother's writing have been more to me in prison than anything I have ever read. Although they are dead, they live on, and their work still goes on. Surely their works follow them.

God has been good to me. He has answered prayer. I got work the week after coming out of prison.

Thank you again for the life of General William Booth. Please pray for me, and may God bless you and your great work for poor sinners like me.

Communication has been secured with the writer of this letter, and efforts put forward to help him and establish him in the experience entered as a result of reading in prison 'The Life of the Founder.'

'International "Cry")'

Another interesting event is booked for the Training Garrison Auditorium, His Honor Judge Stubbs will speak on 'The League of Nations,' with the Commissioner in the Chair, on Monday, February 27th, at 8 o'clock.

There is a close feeling of kinship between us and our comrades down East, and it is with particular sorrow that some of us have heard of the passing of Major Holman and Adjutant Julia Douglas. We extend our very sincere sympathy to all personally affected by these events.

Their very many friends throughout Canada West will join with us in congratulating Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Whately of Toronto T.H.Q., on their advancement to that rank. We are glad.

We are greatly interested in hearing of Captain R. Bamsey's appointment as Divisional Helper at the Edmonton Headquarters; and predict a time of helpful influence for him there.

We are sorry to be so belated in our congratulations concerning the promotion of our young friend, Captain Wm. Steeple, we can assure him, however, that we are very hearty now that we do say something about it. The Captain has taken up his Divisional Helper duties in uncover.

We admiring greatly the enthusiastic spirit of the younger T.H.Q. Officers who rallied forth at the noon-hour on Monday to hold a brisk Open-Air Meeting at the corner of Carlton and Portage. Some of them also took part in the Solo (Bible) Bombardments on Tuesday; many passing by half-reverently to hear the reading of the Word of God.

The Winnipeg City Officers streamed forth from their usual weekly Officers' meeting on Monday, carrying banners, and singing lustily. The procession came to a halt at the corner of Smith and Portage, where a rousing Meeting was held, and one man called for Christ, whilst another asked for prayer. Then they swept triumphantly along Portage

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A reminiscent smile broadened perceptibly over the grey-haired veteran's countenance as it dawned on him that no literal interpretation of this newly-coined phrase would clear its meaning to the lad. For

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Saul chose to disobey God, and both wrecked his life and lost his soul.

David chose to commit adultery, and the sword never departed from his house.

The rich man chose to live without God, and "In Hell he lifted up his eyes, but in torment."

Judas chose to betray his Lord, and four hours went to "his own place."

Joseph chose purity and holiness, and was exalted to second place in the Kingdom of Egypt.

Moses chose to suffer affliction with his people, and later led them out of bondage.

Lazarus, the sick beggar, chose to be true to his God, and was carried by angels into Abraham's bosom.

Stephen chose to be faithful in proclaiming the truth, and saw the gates opened and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God."

Paul chose to suffer the loss of all things but won Christ and a crown of righteousness.

Saved Through Reading of the Founder

Prisoner Finds the General's Gift to the Library and so Gains Salvation

Many times in a year is the Army bound to the promise that bread cast in the waters shall return after many days. Much that is done is cast forth faith, with little to show that the desired results will accrue, but sooner or later tidings often come of the accomplishment of the end in view.

One of the most encouraging of these tidings of return was recently discovered in the General's mail. The letter speaks for itself:

I wish to thank you for the two volumes of the life of the late General William Booth you presented to Dartmoor Prison Library (says the writer).

I had the privilege of reading the book twice during the time I was there doing sentence of three years. Many another can beside myself thoroughly enjoyed it.

What a wonderful life his was! What a man! He had faith even for a vile wicked sinner like me.

As I read on so it brought home to me that I was. If this God he believes in will only give me a chance, I said, and will help me to conquer my sins, I will trust Him.

I learned to love God and have proved he is able, and does keep me from my sins. Your father's life and your saintly mother's writing have been more to me than anything I have ever read, though they are dead, they live on, and their work still goes on. Surely their works follow them.

God has been good to me. He has answered prayer. I got work the week before coming out of prison.

Thank you again for the life of General William Booth. Please pray for me, and may God bless you and your great work for poor sinners like me.

Communication has been secured with the writer of this letter, and efforts put forward to help him and establish him in the experience entered as a result of reading in prison "The Life of the Founder," International "Cry")

Another interesting event is booked for the Training Garrison Auditorium. His Honor Judge Stubbs will speak on "The League of Nations," with the Commissioner in the Chair, on Monday, February 27th, at 8 o'clock.

There is a close feeling of kinship between us and our comrades down East, and it is with particular sorrow that some of us have heard of the passing of Major Holman and Adjutant Julia Douglas. We extend our very sincere sympathy to all personally affected by these events.

Their very many friends throughout Canada West will join with us in congratulating Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Whately of Toronto T.H.Q., on their advancement to that rank. We are glad.

We are greatly interested in hearing of Captain R. Bamsey's appointment as Divisional Helper at the Edmonton headquarters; and predict a time of helpful influence for him there.

We are sorry to be so belated in our congratulations concerning the promotion of our young friend, Captain Wm. McVie. We can assure him, however, that we are very hearty now that we do say something about it. The Captain has taken up his Divisional Helper duties in Vancouver.

We admired greatly the enthusiastic spirit of the younger T.H.Q. Officers who rallied forth at the noon-hour on Monday to hold a brisk Open-Air Meeting at the corner of Carlton and Portage. Some of them also took part in the Solo (Bible) bombardments on Tuesday; many passing reverently to hear the reading of the Word of God.

The Winnipeg City Officers streamed forth from their usual weekly Officers' meeting on Monday, carrying banners and singing lustily. The procession came to a halt at the corner of Smith and Portage, where a rousing Meeting was held, and one man decided for Christ, whilst another asked for prayer. Then they swept triumphantly along Portage.

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Captain Nellie Lear and Lieutenant Mona Green are under Farewell Orders at Winnipeg VIII. Captain Lear is appointed to Vancouver Grace Hospital.

We deeply sympathize with dear Mrs. Colonel Coombs in another loss which she

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Miller

Launch Crusade at the Winnipeg Citadel—Torchlight Processions, Banners and Megaphone Stir Large Crowds—Kildonan and North Winnipeg also Visited

Guests' Tea at Regina
Hon. S. J. Latta Presides over Interesting Function at Metropolitan Church in aid of the Women's Hospital



HON. S. J. LATTA

A straightforward message from Mrs. Miller warned the unsaved of their danger, Sister D. Murray soled effectively and the Colonel's address pointed sinners to Calvary and liberty from sin. The strenuous Prayer-Meeting which resulted was entered into with vigor by Officers and comrades alike and we rejoiced over several seekers—five young people and four adults. The Band and Singers gave excellent service during the Meeting.

Rousing Meetings, under the direction of the Corps Officers, were held on Monday and Tuesday nights each with seekers at the Mercy-Seat; six more souls claimed Salvation.

KILDONAN

On Monday evening the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller continued their Crusading and in a spot where others might have overlooked opportunity. They were with our young sisters at Kildonan. We are told that a most moving time was experienced, and that seven of those young lives—which are such a grave concern to so many—made another step towards the things of God. We will pray for them.

NORTH WINNIPEG

On Tuesday the Colonel and Mrs. Miller were at Winnipeg II, with the additional assistance of Mrs. Brigadier Smith. A break came, Glory be to God, and four souls sought higher experiences. There is much to discourage our comrades at North Winnipeg, but faith and prayer—and acts of determination—can move mountains; surely the moving has begun. Might it not be said that this could date from the Chief Secretary's inspiring leadership on Tuesday night?

TERRITORIAL TABLE-TALK



Winnipeg, February 9th, 1928

to T.H.Q. where a final volley—under the leading of Adjutant Acton—brought that and her sisters have sustained, in the death of her brother-in-law, Mr. W. Clipperton, of Toronto. "He can make all grace to abound."

From a note we have received from Fort William, where the Women Cadets under Adjutant Davies are evidently reckoning on having a "War Cry" to themselves, we gather that Platform Bombardments took place during the visit of the Expeditionary Force at Kenora and Ignace. (See our report page for further news.)

A triumphant "Shop" Meeting was held Tuesday last at the C.N.R. Fort Rouge Shops—Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele in charge. Songs, testimonies, and appeals, and an appreciative crowd of men at both "stands."

Staff-Captain Tute sends us a copy of "Southern Stars," the South Saskatchewan Divisional News Letter—"Morning Thoughts" for all Officers of that Division at 8 a.m. each day during the "Twenty-Nine Days Crusade."

We tell you that where the Crusade has been launched after prayer and preparation, the Holy Fire is burning. Glory be to God.

Captain Nellie Lear and Lieutenant Mona Green are under Farewell Orders at Winnipeg VIII. Captain Lear is appointed to Vancouver Grace Hospital.

We deeply sympathize with dear Mrs. Colonel Coombs in another loss which she

A pleasing function took place recently in Regina when, on behalf of The Army's Women's Hospital, a Guest Tea was held in the Metropolitan Church. The event was presided over by the Hon. S. J. Latta, Provincial Secretary, and the Citadel Band, under acting-Bandmaster Captain Middleton, rendered excellent music.

The guests, numbering over three hundred persons, were received by Adjutant McAuley, the Hospital Superintendent, and Mrs. T. W. Cluff, on behalf of the Local Council of Women under which auspices the gathering was held. Six women's organizations belonging to the city kindly offered their aid, and each was responsible for the setting and arrangement of a tastefully decorated table. Other tables were arranged by the women-comrades of the No. I Citadel and Northside Corps under their respective Officers, and were likewise set out most tastefully.

In connection with the programme following the tea, the Hon. S. J. Latta gave a short address in which he eulogized The Army's operations in the city, making especial mention of the evangelical side of the work, with its far-reaching influence, and also the many-sided Social activities. The speaker referred to The Army as a great force in the world for peace.

The musical items were greatly enjoyed by the guests who showed keen appreciation as well as the net result of one hundred and eight dollars.

It seems to us that everybody is getting into this Crusade business; the latest is that the Vancouver III Home League members are undertaking special house-to-house visitation duty. This is the spirit. And the feeling grows and grows. You try it.

There is a story of an old man who carried a little can of oil with him everywhere he went, and if he passed through a door that squeaked he poured a little oil on the hinges. If he came to a gate and it opened hard, he oiled it. And thus he passed through life, lubricating all the rusty, squeaking and hard places, and making it easier for those who came after him. He filled his can daily, and carried it with him to lubricate—when and wherever needed. Blessed is the man or woman who carries an oil can to lubricate life and make things go smoothly.

"I don't believe that Christ died for sinners. Anyway, I don't want to benefit by anybody's death," called out a man around the Open-Air ring.

"Why don't you be sincere," called out the Officer; "your boots are made from the hide of a dead cow, your hat from the fur of a dead rabbit, your woolen underclothing from the sheep, your wallet from the skin of a snake, and you're taking home some poultry for your Sunday's dinner!"

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder — William Booth
General — General Booth, Sonwell Booth
International Headquarters — London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commander Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor, Lt.-Colonel Joy.

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Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)



The Oldest Love Story—Homeless Poor of Some Continental Cities—A Gospel without Salvation—Our Dear Moses—The Native Races.

Friday, August 6th, 1926.—Morgan (*Ensign, and one of the Secs.*) twice today and dealt with much work.

Monday, 9th—I.H.Q. Among my letters and cables news re Eva's (*Commissioner Booth, New York*) health. Better. Praise God!—Brelage (*Lieut.-Commissioner*) on "Prayer Answered" book—a desire in which he and I are both interested. Troubles in Hungary. The offence of the Cross has not ceased!

Chief and his list of affairs. We are both distressed and perplexed by a sad spiritual failure in another part of the world. How poor a thing is man, after all! But such happenings have this good result—they help one to realize the joy and consolation when all that is now crooked shall be made straight; when Love, pardoning, inexhaustible, everlasting Love, shall be revealed.

Home early. Some talk with dear Marie (*the General's sister*). She seems happy and grateful. Reading a little. Very fresh and new is the old story—the oldest of all love stories—the story of God's love for man! For me, at any rate, it seems to have the same, or even a more attractive, grace and charm as when a boy I first began to understand it, now sixty years ago. I feel like taking a liberty with the poet's lines and writing thus:

Tell me the sacred tale again,
For never has my heart or ear
Hung on so sweet, so pure a strain—
So deep to feel, so sweet to hear!

Tuesday, 10th.—Went over some papers for "The Staff Review" before breakfast, and then to I.H.Q. Many interviews: Cunningham (*Colonel*); "The Star Review"; Souter (*Lieut.-Colonel, T.C. in Nigeria*) specially on property projects at Lagos; Cooper (*Major*) on my next volume of *Journals*; Major and Mrs. Stretton, of the Central Territory, U.S.A.—he has been a D.C. three years, and they both love souls; Major and Mrs. Murray, from Johnsbury—many assurances of their confidence in The Army for South Africa, and they are thankful for the refreshment of their furlough; Hamilton (*Lieut.-Colonel*) and told him of my wish for his help in raising funds in Europe for sheltering the homeless in Berlin, Rome, Budapest, and Vienna.

To Sunbury at 4 o'clock, and Lectured to Missionary Officers' Session. They are young and keen, and love God.

Thursday, 12th—F. lectured at Sunbury. Bea (*Brigadier Bernard Booth*) reported very poorly this morning; high temperature. Is it the flu?

To I.H.Q. Correspondence; many cables. Estill (*Commissioner, New York*) very ill, heart seriously involved. It is a calamity!

World Councils for several hours; very interesting. Lamb (*Commissioner*) briefly; the boys and migration. We are getting some assistance, but Canada just now is not helpful. Mrs. (*Colonel*) Thomas, a difficult and anxious case of appeal to me.

Among gifts today, £20 from a donor who writes, "From one who does not wish to be thanked."

Friday, 13th.—At home today, comparatively quiet. Attended to some correspondence. Writing to H.H.B., who is ill, in reply to rather a censorious note, I said:

I am sorry that you are not able to carry on that lectureship in the South. Christianity is going to need every possible help. The enormous increase in the enemies of the Cross is

Mrs. Commissioner Rich Leads Women's Gathering in Winnipeg—Six Sisters

A special forerunner of the Crusade in Winnipeg was the Women's Meeting arranged by Mrs. Colonel Miller, Territorial H. L. Taylor, Secretary, with Mrs. Commissioner Rich in charge, assisted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele, and, of course, Mrs. Miller, we had a soul-warming time in the Sherryrook St. Hall on Wednesday, February 1st. We sat right from the outset that Jesus was truly in our midst and we indeed felt His presence. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele gave out the first song, and then Mrs. Major Tyndall led us straight to the throne of God in a beautiful prayer. By this time we were becoming convinced that blessings were awaiting us. We felt, indeed, that it was the same old Army, all the world over, with the self-same object, that of winning souls. Then followed a short period of testimony.

Mrs. Colonel Miller gave a most interesting talk on "Knitting." We thought we knew all about knitting, learned of a new phase that night. Her talk will have a sacred significance for us after hearing such a spiritual talk as we heard that night. "And David said unto me, 'Breath on me, breath of God,'" was contributed by Mrs. Bandmaster Merritt, and then Mrs. Rich spoke. Her subject was "Prayer and the thoughts she gave us on the means of access to God were most refreshing. Kindly and lovingly she led us through the various stages of prayer concluding with David's prayer for us given, "Create in me a clean heart, O God." It seemed that that was the prayer of every heart in the building, for when the invitation was given six souls very readily responded and found peace and rest in the Saviour. The wives of these women had been the objects of many prayers during the last year or so. And we believe this is only the beginning.

LNS

WINNIPEG CENTRAL HOLINESS GATHERING

There was no question that God was with us in might and power on Friday night. From beginning to end we realized His presence. An expectant crowd filled the floor of the Citadel, and a pleasant Orchestra of Corps Officers greatly assisted us in our singing. By now we have become quite accustomed to our Ladsheet songs, and the transitions from light to darkness, and vice versa, no longer trouble us.

Staff-Captain Steele is in his element in the leading of the songs; and chorus of the evening; and how we do sing! almost instantly the song swells in our heart and we raise our praises and supplicating voices as the moment may dictate. This was indeed so when we were devotionally singing:

"Come to me, come to me, more and more."

"Come to my heart, Lord Jesus."

That favorite melody of "All your anxieties" harmonized so well with its petition, and again and again we were singing it, until it became the petition of the Meeting.

Adjutant Acton and Ensign Ede were more than stirring in their addresses; the former on "Our need of a Revival" and the latter on "God's need of a Revival". Their illustrations were especially apt; they stirred some of us profoundly, and the effect of their exhortations was seen in us in our After-Meeting. Captain Best-Swain was our "Army" reader—Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele read the Scripture portion in her own special appealing forcefulness.

We came into the Prayer-Meeting with mellowed feelings, and, we think, some of the glow from yesterday's "Day of Intercession" at the Garrison. There was an appeal in the air; our thoughts were being stirred by the contemplation of our song-prayer; by the members of the Lord's suffering and of His ever-ready Companionship; and so it was to wonder that there was a stream of weeping seekers at the Mercy-Seat. "Come to me, come to me, more and more" was a prayer which was answered in the souls of at least two who really made that petition.

I can well say that these Central Gatherings are increasing in fervor and invitation; we look forward to them, and

would not willingly miss one of the series.

(To be continued next week)

February 18, 1928

Winnipeg's Great

"Satan tremble"

THESE oft repeated lines must frequently have run through the minds of those who wrestled with God on behalf of purifying souls and the great Salvation Crusade. The scene of prayer-action was the Training Garrison auditorium—a most fitting place—and the occasion, "A Day of Intercession."

Prayer was offered to all intents and purposes "without ceasing," all day long, the "engagement with God" lasting from nine in the morning until late at night, every hour during this period having a different leader, each of whom assumed charge with a marked sense of responsibility.

The earnest company of Salvationists which assembled at the opening of the Day was eagerly bent on being near the Throne and was led off with some inspiring remarks concerning results and the great need of prayer. Mrs. Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, Mrs. Miller offered the initial petition, and from then on, there ensued no urge for comrades to engage in prayer. The keynote of the Day, doubtless, was struck by the Colonel when he reminded the waiting company of the glorious promise, ever ready to be appropriated from the Psalms, "Call upon Me . . . and I will answer thee."

The thoughts of the comrades were stimulated by the remarks made by Brigadier Carter on the all-important theme of the Day. He reminded us of the important fact that the Prayer-Meeting is the power-house of all spiritual progress. Mrs. Carter assisted the Brigadier during this period and here let us say that the way in which the wives of the various leaders throughout the day blended thought and support with their husbands added greatly in the spirit of the occasion.

LNS

Territorial Leaders Assume Charge

An hour before noon the Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, assumed charge and the company vigorously renewed their petitions to God. Our Leader

then we g

The Commission

THE SALVATION CRUSADE has started in earnest at Brandon. The Crusaders made their first attack on route, with songs and testimonies in the day coach, much to the interest of some of the passengers. Commissioner Rich is in command, with the assistance of Brigadier Carter, Adjutant Mundy, and a hearty party of women Cadets—so that you will see something ought to move. And it is moving!

No sooner did the visitors arrive than they grouped themselves on the station platform, and burst into the now famous war chorus—"Call out the Army;" it certainly made a startling beginning. And then off to our comfortable billets.

A rousing Prayer-Meeting preceded the evening Open-Air, visitors and Corps uniting to make the most of the first public event. Rousing songs with tambourine accompaniments drew a crowd on the busy street, and whetted our appetites for the indoor proceedings.

And a real time of rejoicing it was. A throbbing time of desire to do something for the Kingdom, heightened by the manner in which the Commissioner introduced the Cadets, and re-introduced the Garrison Principal—always a welcome visitor in Brandon. Singing, prayers and faith all created a spirit of expectancy; red-hot testimonies were in the order of the Meeting, and soon seekers were at the Mercy-Seat. The visiting party set oil on a pool-room raid, and with gospel shot and song made their presence known wherever they went.

A Day of Days

The mild bright weather of Sunday gave good promise for a record day, and soon on the air was borne the sound of Army music and song announcing the fact that this was to be a Day of Days for the Wheat City. On the march, local Braves mingled their songs with those of

nearby bands, we were on the street; force; band playing.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich Leads Women's Gathering in Winnipeg—Six Seekers

A special forerunner of the Crusade in Winnipeg was the Women's Meeting arranged by Mrs. Colonel Miller, Territorial H. I. Secretary. With Mrs. Commissioner Rich in charge, assisted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele, and, of course, Mrs. Miller, we had a well-warming time in the Sherbrooke St. Hall on Wednesday, February 1st. We felt right from the outset that Jesus was truly in our midst, and we indeed felt His presence. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele gave out the first song, and then Mrs. Major Tyndall led us straight to the throne of God in a beautiful prayer. By this time we were becoming convinced that blessings were awaiting us. We felt, indeed, that it is the same old Army, all the world over, with the self-same object, that of winning souls. Then followed a short period of silence.

Mrs. Colonel Miller gave a most interesting talk on "Knitting." We who thought we knew all about knitting learned of a new phase that night. Her talk will have a sacred significance for us after hearing such a spiritual talk as she heard that night. "And David's soul was knit with that of Jonathan" was her theme. A very feeling solo, "Break me, break me, of God," was contributed by Mrs. Bandmaster Merritt, and then Mrs. Rich spoke. Her subject was "Joy" and the thoughts she gave us on the means of access to God were most refreshing. Kindly and lovingly she led us through the various stages of prayer concluding with David's prayer for forgiveness, "Create in me a clean heart O God." It seemed that was the prayer of every heart in the building, for when the invitation was given six souls readily responded and found peace and rest in the Saviour. Some of the women had been the objects of many prayers during the last year or so, and we believe this is only the beginning.

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It can well be said that these Central Gatherings are increasing in fervor and invitation; we look forward to them, and would not willingly miss one of the series.

Winnipeg's Great Day of Supplication and Intercession

"Satan trembles when he sees the weakest saint upon his knees"

THESE oft repeated lines must frequently have run through the minds of those who wrestled with God on behalf of perishing souls and the great Salvation Crusade. The scene of prayer-action was the Training Garrison auditorium—a most fitting place—and the occasion, "A Day of Intercession."

Prayer was offered to all intents and purposes "without ceasing" all day long, the "engagement with God" lasting from nine in the morning until late at night, every hour during this period having a different leader, each of whom assumed charge with a marked sense of responsibility.

The earnest company of Salvationists which assembled at the opening of the Day was eagerly bent on besieging the Throne and was led off with some inspiring remarks concerning revivals and the great need of prayer by Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary. Mrs. Miller offered the initial petition and from then on, there needed no urge for comrades to engage in prayer. The keynote of the Day, doubtless, was struck by the Colonel when he reminded the waiting company of the glorious promise, ever ready to be appropriated from the Psalms, "Call upon Me . . . and I will answer thee."

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Territorial Leaders Assume Charge

An hour before noon the Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, assumed charge and the company vigorously renewed their petitions to God. Our Leader

innovated a helpful change in the order of things by calling for testimonies embracing answered prayer. Quite a number in the audience gave ready response to the request and we were profited and encouraged not a little thereby.

So smoothly did the changing of the appointed leaders take place that Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele were on the bridge before the company scarcely realized it. Mrs. Steele's impassioned exhortation was taken good heed to and we were anxious to make the most of our few remaining hours.

No Awkward Pauses

A splendid feature of the day was the entire lack of awkward pauses in between the prayers. Rather was it that one found it difficult to make a start owing to the rapid following on. The Field Secretary, Brigadier Taylor, whose turn came next to lead, brought strength and blessing to our hearts and while most people were rising from their noon-day meal, unending prayer was still being made. The Brigadier was ably assisted by Mrs. Taylor.

The afternoon proved to be of no less blessing than the morning. A red-hot session conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Smith forbade wandering thoughts and the period led by Mrs. Commissioner Rich was helpfully inspiring not only to the sister-comrades present, but to all.

Those who were compelled to leave, because of duties elsewhere, did so quietly, but their vacant places were occupied by others eager to take part; the Training Garrison Auditorium lent itself admirably for the occasion and a deep sense of reverence pervaded all. Major and Mrs. Tyndall presided over a deeply spiritual portion of the late afternoon and these Comrades were followed by Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke, whose leading was fraught with much blessing.

A short interval for some necessary rearrangement of the Hall—in preparation for the larger crowd of the evening, and then we gathered again for the hours to be conducted by Lt.-Col. Joy.

It was another season of refreshing and, perhaps, all the more so, by reason of the old—yet new—songs which we dug out of the treasury of our Song-book, which had done such good service all day. It seemed to us that the fervour of our prayers had increased and that now the day was drawing to a close all were anxious to make the most of our few remaining hours.

At seven o'clock Mrs. Joy was leading our prayerful thoughts and then Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson assumed direction. We took up our song afresh and listened to the Colonel's exhortations—based on an old-time story. We sang and prayed again. Mrs. Dickerson made apt use of some Daily Counsel, which furthered our purposes, and then the stage was set for our final hours.

Final Scenes

The "Table" was in position; with its draping of flags it was really and truly an Altar. The crowded "floor" all expectant and the "platform" in good trim. There is no need for one to say how readily the Commissioner went into the business. Our songs were uplifting; our prayers were energizing; and before us all the time was the Field of Crusade.

At a time when Canada from East to West is engaged in a Holy Campaign it seemed so fitting that news should come to us of the Crusade Congress in Vancouver—that splendid start off to the Struggle in the West. We saw again those crowds; felt once more those influences, and, not without a tinge of regret that we had not personally shared those. Meetings must have been. The mention of the General's Message was a real heartener.

The "Congress Chorus" was sung to us by the "Congress Choir"—Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, Major Tyndall, and Adjutant Mundy—and sung tunefully, swingingly, and soon

we were all lifting in joyous anticipation: "Oh it must be the breaking of the day."

Major Tyndall and Brigadier Taylor were ready with "Echoes and Memories" and one cannot say that "The War Cry" lacked for suggested material—but alas time and space do not avail our bethets. It was a mighty Congress (was it not Vancouver?) and the recital of its story enthused us.

The Blessing of the Brigades

The Scripture reading, with which the Commissioner had opened this last Meeting of the day was reminiscent—"Peradventure if thou findest"—you know the tale of Abraham's prayer, and easily coupled that episode with the "Blessing of the Brigades" which now took place. The Cadets who are now on special Crusade duty, were called forward—place by place—and dedicated to their service in moving and responsive prayers. One could not but sense the spiritual vitality of those young folk—all alert at the call now so grandly come to them.

Almost without realising the transition, we were in the midst of prayer scenes once more. On and on, up and up, went our petitions by word and act and song. Many moved to the "Table of Consecration"; tears were flowing; emotions were being stirred; pledges being made and registered, until our day culminated, so it seemed, in the inspirational singing, to that mighty tune of "Job," of that mighty refrain: "Love so amazing, so divine, shall have my life, my soul, my all."

A grand climax to a grand, thought-provoking day; a day which sent some of us off on the Quest for Souls in a manner we had not known for many a day. The Chief Secretary's benedictory prayer was pronounced, but the Commissioner could not refrain from one other chorus—and so we separated to the fighting strains of "Call out the Army, there's a War on," and went out to carry that War into the enemy's uttermost and innermost entrenchments.

The Commissioner Starts The Crusade at Brandon

Startling Tactics—Jail Visitation—Pool-Room Raids—Twenty-One Seekers—and more to follow

(BY WIRE)

the visitors, and recent converts were all intent on the same mission.

The Holiness Meeting with a splendid crowd present was a time of heavenly festivity, and the Commissioner's timely injunction still further increased our spiritual appetites, and then with the outbursting of "Oh, it must be the breaking of the Day," we felt the glorious coming of God very near. Brigadier Carter's Bible Message was especially helpful, and again souls were found at the Place where burdens are lifted.

Then some of our party, with the Brigadier, were away to the jail, where seven men resolved on higher things, and during this, others of us were engaged in the Open-Air fight. Three o'clock with a Citadel well filled, and we were again in the glory. The informal character of the Meeting added to our blessing, and the testimonies came thick and fast; Adjutant Mundy gave us an inspirational talk on the Vancouver Congress, and once more our Campaign chorus broke forth.

Six thirty came, announced from the nearby Fire Hall, and we were again on the street; out in full form; flags waving; Band playing; Voices singing—a splendid crowd and a real

happy time. And then off to the Citadel, where the flaring electric sign shone out its welcome for all.

Soon the Founder's Song "O Boundless Salvation," proved the united prayer of the largest crowd yet. Brigadier Carter spoke to God in terms which all could understand and brought the people with their many needs to the source of rest supply. The Commissioner had the right of conquest in his eye and the contributions of the band and its masters were most fitting. The whole Meeting blended with the one theme, "The reconciliation of man to God." Cadet Sergt. Wilson spoke on behalf of her Brigade and one of the Cadets sang a

sweet song of the Cross. Adjutant White told of her hopes for the Campaign and yet again the crowded Citadel echoed and re-echoed with "O it must be the breaking of the Day."

The Commissioner's forceful message in words of persuasive plainness helped all to comprehend the saving power of God, and the Prayer-Meeting resulted in men, women and little children at the Mercy-Seat.

A Happy Finish

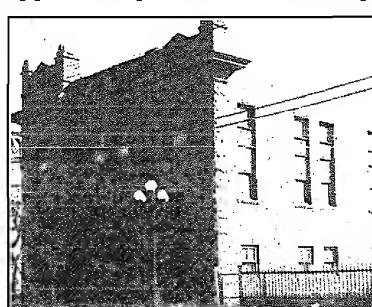
Surely it was but the coming of a better day for the Brandon Corps and we believe for the whole city as far as the spiritual is concerned. We had a happy time marching around the Hall with Fid. Mys. Holland doing one of his little Newfoundland Hallelujah dances.

It was at a late hour when the crowd dispersed on their homeward way with happy hearts and expectant spirits for the coming days of the Crusade with Brigadier Carter and the band of Cadets.

Three cheers for the twenty-one seekers during the first weekend and the best is yet to be.

T.M.

Monday—Revival fires still burning at Brandon. Bombardment of the city took place during the busy hours of the day, announcing Meeting and preaching the Word from a motor truck. This unusual procedure caused amazement, but produced desired results in bringing new people to the night Meeting. During the day the Commissioner was busy visiting important business men and sick comrades. The surprise visit of the Divisional Commander was much appreciated. The night Meeting reached high water mark. The deep spiritual touch of the Commissioner's message came with refreshing powerlessness and the Mercy-Seat was again visited by seekers.



The Army's splendid Citadel at Brandon.

"Call Out The Army there's a War On" More News About the Crusade

FIFTEEN SEEKERS AT REGINA CITADEL

Adjutant and Mrs. Mundy—We had a great start for the Crusade last Wednesday night when Adjutant Mundy issued Sealed Orders to the Soldiers, thus assigning them their duties during the special Campaign. Four Brigades with their respective Sergeants were responsible for the House-to-house Visitation. We had a halloved time in the Soldiers' Meeting and the power of the Holy Spirit came over us. We had the joy of seeing thirteen comrades dedicate themselves for service during the Crusade.

On Friday night we had a special half-night of Prayer when a number of Soldiers and friends gathered for some really earnest prayer on behalf of the sinners. Some ringing testimonies told of God's power to keep.

On Sunday we started off at 7.30 in the morning and never stopped praying, singing, and praising God until late at night. As soon as one Meeting finished we started another, different Comrades being appointed as leaders of these gatherings. The Citadel was a hub of Salvation from morning to night. The Soldiers rallied round the Officers and kept the fire alive, and the presence of God was much felt, especially in the Salvation Meeting when we had the joy of seeing two dear souls at the Mercy-Seat after a great battle of prayer. Envoy Gascoigne was in charge of the Holiness Meeting. Commandant Beattie the Free and Easy, and Adjutant Mundy the Salvation Meeting.—W.G.W.

THIRTEEN PRISONERS AT MOOSE JAW

Brigadier Allen in his Glory

Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt—The last Sunday in January proved a red-letter day for Moose Jaw, when in a whirlwind of Salvation ten seekers were led to the Cross and many left under conviction. These, with the three seekers during the week, brought the total to thirteen. The power of God is much felt, and this was especially the case on Sunday night when the Adjutant made an impassioned appeal which, after a hard-fought fight, led to the break already mentioned. Among the seekers was a backslider for five years. The sight of one of our younger comrades wearing a bonnet, and full uniform, testifies to the spirit of the Soldiers who are all in fighting trim. This spirit was much in evidence during the visit of Commandant Carroll, whose lecture was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience. He left a warm impression with us. Saturday night another old friend and veteran, Brigadier Allen, arrived to conduct the Crusade in our midst. He was instantly made to feel at home and we had a splendid weekend, the concluding item of which was a broadcast musical programme in which the Soldiers, Bandsmen and Songsters all participated. We must not forget Sergeant Boyle, who contributed a recitation. The crowds are increasing, and every department of the Corps on the upgrade. We want your prayers for behalf of our sick comrades, especially for Mrs. Adjutant Merritt, who is at present in Winnipeg.—Rex.

"BIGGER AND BETTER" DOWN EAST

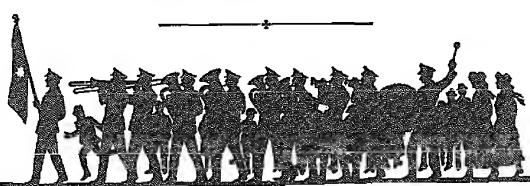
OUR comrades of the Canada East Territory are engaged in a stirring endeavour, known as the "Bigger and Better Campaign". The Toronto "War Cry" is full of reports of soul-saving episodes, and soulful happenings.

Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell recently conducted a Young People's Day and a Half-Night of Prayer at Hamilton, which resulted in one hundred and seven surrenders. Mrs. Maxwell is also taking an active part in the Campaign.

And so right across Canada—from Victoria to Halifax—a Crusade is on; a fight in which we have strong forces arrayed against us, but in which by the Blood of the Lamb, we shall conquer.

* * *

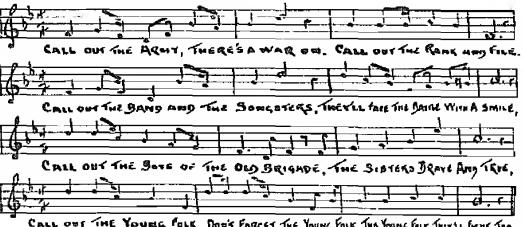
Let not the stream of your life be a murmuring stream.



ESTEVAN MAKES TWENTY-EIGHT CAPTURES Pool Room Clients Attend Meetings

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey—The recent Campaign conducted here by Captain Hranjic resulted in twenty-eight seekers for which manifestation of God's presence we praise Him. The first evening he was in town he visited the bowling alleys and pool-rooms, and there invited the young men to come to the Meeting, five of whom did so, first attending the Open-Air. The Hall was well filled on Friday night, and God indeed drew near and blessed us. One by one went to the Penitent-Form to pray, and there was such a crying out to God as there has not been here for years. One dear sister who has never seemed to grow in grace, but has always been backsliding, came out, and we believe is now well-saved, for when she went home she got her husband and children around her and prayed with them. The next day the Captain and our Corps Officer did some visiting and souls were converted in their own homes. In spite of the bitter cold that evening we again held an Open-Air, followed by a Meeting in which the Captain related some of his experiences. Sunday commenced with early morning Knee-drill in which God gave us the assurance that souls would be saved. In the Holiness Meeting we had a great battle. One sister dealt with her husband and son, and they both sought sanctification. At the close of the Meeting the seekers testified to Full Salvation, and all linked hands and sang a consecration chorus. In the Company Meeting there were ten seekers, and we had a blessed time. The night Open-Air was well attended, and the Hall was full for the Salvation Meeting. The Captain delivered the address, and then, in a hard-fought Prayer-Meeting one young woman came to the Penitent-Form. She had just left another place of worship because of the noise, and came to The Army and was saved. Hallelujah! During their visitation the following week the Ensign and Captain were the means of leading this girl's father to the Saviour. Many other people were visited and prayed with, and souls led to Jesus. In the final Meeting of the Campaign we had a blessed time, and at the close we sang together a consecration song. All are feeling strengthened and cheered, for such things have not happened here for long enough.—C.C. M.C.

CALL OUT THE ARMY!



SASKATOON CITADEL—AN EDITORIAL WEEKEND

It was just a trifle difficult for some of us to re-settle ourselves to the ordinary affairs of Corps life, after the thrilling previous Sunday, when so many of us gathered in Young People's Council. We were glad, however, to have with us Lt.-Colonel Joy, who always is so fresh in his message, and so helpful in song and music.

Sunday morning's Meeting was particularly devotional, and our thoughts and feelings on the mighty subject of Prayer were deepened. In the afternoon we rejoiced together in songs new and old—some of which we hope will stay with us. And the final song—that of "Moses and the Lamb" was especially inspiring.

"OVERCOMERS'" REUNION

Eight months of "Overcoming" were celebrated in complete, reminiscent fashion during the "Overcomers" Conference, when the members met together at the Huron's Bay State Restaurant for a reunion dinner. Stories of the first months of the Crusade were told by veterans, and many memories of past blessings to those who heard, (and to those who read). The "Overcomers" intend, by the help of God, to do their bit towards "Winning the West" for Christ. —C.H.

At night—with a splendid crowd before us—we were greatly touched by the Colonel's message. Once more song played a great part in the programme, but all with a very direct appeal, and wonderfully wedded to old-time Bible stories. The Band was with us in helpful way; the songsters sang in unconventional but tuneful manner, and we finished the earlier Meeting with a deep hush of conviction over all. A long-fought Prayer Meeting followed, and one dear soul knelt with us in prayerful seeking.

A Half-Night of Prayer and a Day with God are among our forthcoming events, and as a result of these we are expecting a real move forward; pray that it may be so.—Y.T.

NEW SOLDIERS AT SASKATOON !!

Captain and Mrs. Hill. The recent Y.P. weekend conducted by our Territorial Leaders, gave us a splendid start for the Crusade. We have all dedicated ourselves to do our best.

Tuesday evening Captain Boyle and Lt.-Colonel Sims, Brigadier Goding and a number of other Officers with us. Helpful addresses were given by the Colonel and also Mrs. Brigadier Cumming, Mrs. Captain Elphinstone and others enjoyed. One young man raised his hand for prayer.

On Wednesday, February 1st, our Divisional Commander and wife, were with us to open the Crusade. We had the joy of seeing two Soldiers enrolled under the desks of the Pulpit, making a total of four during the past two weeks. Our faith is high for "Greater Things" and we are pleased to see several of our Young People getting into full uniform.—Observer.

TEN FORWARD AT SWIFT CURRENT

Captain and Mrs. Smith—The revival fire continues to burn. The spirit of God was mightily felt at the beginning of the Salvation Meeting, in which the Captain's address, and the Songster's selection all contributed to the conviction of the people. After a hard-fought battle ten souls were kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, and there sought and found the Saviour. Hallelujah! The Holiness Meeting was a time of inspiration to us all. In the afternoon the Band visited the General Hospital. The previous Sunday one Soldier was enrobed under the Flag and two souls found Salvation. The Soldiers are going heart and soul into the Crusade.—J.K.

FOUR AT NEEPAWA

Captain and Mrs. Johnson—The opening weekend of the Crusade resulted in four seekers here, and we feel this is encouraging. Our Soldiers Praying Lists are very large, and we are all intending to work until the objects of our prayers are won. The devil doesn't appear to like our signs and advertisements on the streets, for his followers are trying to do away with them. But we are going to defeat him.—"Overcomers."

TORCHES AT HUMBOLDT

Captain Reeves and Lieut. Ennis—We are planning and working hard for the Crusade here. Brigadier Goding was with us for the opening weekend and his messages inspired us all. On the "Make-it-known" night we had a torchlight parade through the town and in this manner interested many townsfolk. Many of the Soldiers have composed Prayer Lists and we feel through the praying many victories will be won. —Scribe.

INDIAN HEAD'S CRUSADE

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte—Leading Captain and Mrs. Leighton. The first Sunday of the Crusade Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tutte, accompanied by Captain Middleton, were with us; the latter command received a great welcome to his home Corps. We were treated to a great spiritual feast. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Tutte spoke in the Holiness Meeting, and Captain Middleton gave the address. In the afternoon the children were very glad to see the visitors in the Company Meeting. At night, following a fine Open-Air, a goodly number gathered for the Education Meeting, presided over by the Staff-Captain. Mrs. Tutte spoke and the Captain in flood. The Staff-Captain's address was convincing and brought conviction to many hearts. On Decision Sunday we rejoiced over four children seeking forgiveness of their sins—Monitor.

REGINA CITADEL HOME LEAGUE

Recently the Home League members, under Sister Mrs. Gascoigne, had their annual Supper, presided over by the Divisional H.J. Secretary, Mrs. Staff-Captain Tutte. The gathering, attended by the husbands of the members, was most enjoyable. After the ample supper Adjutant Mundy spoke, as did Mrs. Captain Smith, a former member of the League. Treasurer Mrs. Parker read the Year's report, this showing the League to be in a healthful condition, and a very valuable asset to the Citadel Corps. Mrs. Adjutant Mundy and Mrs. Staff-Captain Tutte then spoke, Mrs. Tutte paying tribute to the untiring work of the Secretary. Envoy Gascoigne spoke a few words on behalf of the husbands.—W.G.W.

We often speak impatiently of the interruptions that hinder our work, but in our short-sightedness we may be sadly mistaking values. It well may be that the few minutes we give to helping or cheering another is the most important work of our whole day.

February 18, 1928

Victory at Sherbrooke Winnipeg

The Salvation Crusade was with a Half-night of Prayer on a season of soul stirring prayer, surrender of one soul, with a deo chorus, when those who were dedicated themselves for special in the Campaign were asked into a circle; not one comrade outside. Hallelujah! Sherbrooke Corps is one hundred per cent Lord's side. The comrades dedicated themselves have since in the thick of the battle, in glorious victories have been won.

On Saturday night, after a Meeting of music and song, and surrendered. "A good star is a battle" is an old proverb—why we had such a glorious Sunday. The Soldiers turned out to the special bombardment march, in the morning. This was by a blessed time inside, when the spirit of God was felt by all. We concluded Meeting with a love feast, and indeed! The afternoon was far as Cadets and Band were concerned. The General Hospital was held, and the band marched to the streets, for his followers are trying to do away with them. But we are going to defeat him.—"Overcomers."

The district is being aroused. People are becoming interested in special bombardment of the Corps Officers. On Monday afternoon a torchlight procession was held by the Brigade on one of the busiest thoroughfares of the city. Many pedestrians stopped to look on. The whole of the time, even the young men were so arrested by their wheels and stood reverently in spite of the smiles of many passers-by. This method of warfare was adopted many times again. Bible texts as "Running a race," "by sin," etc., were enacted by the girls on the streets.

A crowded Hall was a great success. Monday night, The Meeting in form of the "Pascal Lamb" lessons by Cadets and Officers were very pointed and convicting objects as a live lamb, hyssop, herbs, door, and roasted lamb.

Look for reports of even greater victories from us. They are coming.

Edmonton Notes

It is most unfortunate that "Cry" should have had to go up in regard to the splendid activities recently; but we notice that some glad events have been reported we are not altogether off the beaten track.

The time is past for mentioning of our special events—"All for God"! "Half-night of Prayer," "Launching," etc. We do give glory for His presence with us in the absence of our Officers at the cover Congress; with some good command we had some good Daring the month of January has caused us to rejoice over 33 of the Crusade.

The other Sunday we had "Tiny Tots" Service of song. "Mary Jones and her Bible" leadership of which we were given to Adjutant Fox. An appeal for Bibles resulted in a response which will enable us to purchase E.O.

On the shore of almost an ocean and an allegory of human flesh back from the line where opposing forces meet is the sea there because it is light; the pearly, which yield less resistance finally, at the forefront, the waters can neither move.

"CALL OUT THE BANDS! THE SONGSTERS!"

Owing to pressure of other work we thank God for the Crusade special Band and Songster "called out."—Ed.

War On**TEN FORWARD AT SWIFT CURRENT**

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We often speak impatiently of the eruptions that hinder our work, but our shortsightedness we may be sadly staking values. It well may be that a few minutes we give to helping or serving another is the most important work of our whole day.

Victory at Sherbrooke St. Winnipeg

The Salvation Crusade was launched with a Half-night of Prayer on Friday night at Sherbrooke Street Corps. After a season of soul stirring prayer, and the surrender of one soul, the Meeting was brought to a close with a dedicatory chorus, when those who were willing to dedicate themselves for special service in the Campaign were asked to form into a circle; not one comrade remained outside. Hallelujah! Sherbrooke Street Corps is one hundred per cent on the Lord's side. The comrades who thus dedicated themselves have since been in the thick of the battle, and some glorious victories have been won by their devotion and zeal.

On Saturday night, after a special Meeting of music and song, another soul surrendered. "A good start is half the battle" is an old proverb—perhaps that is why we had such a glorious day on Sunday. The Soldiers turned out splendidly to the special bombardment and march, in the morning. This was followed by a blessed time inside, when the presence of God was felt by all. We concluded the Meeting with a love feast, and such it was indeed! The afternoon was spent, so far as Cadets and Band were concerned, at the General Hospital. Just the extent of blessing and cheer they had there cannot be told in words. "I was sick and visited me." A full Hall at night, right, to hear again the story of the Prodigal Son, related by a Prodigal in costume. We rejoiced over the surrender of eight souls! We give God all the glory!

The district is being aroused, and new people are becoming interested by the special bombardment of the Cadets and Officers. On Monday afternoon the Bible was read by the Brigade on one of the busiest thoroughfares of the district. Many pedestrians stopped to listen during the whole of the time, even thoughless young men were so arrested they got off their wheels and stood reverently listening, in spite of the smiles of more cynical passers-by. This method of warfare will be adopted many times again. Such Bible texts as "Running a race," "Chained by sin," etc., were enacted by the Cadets on the streets.

A crowded Hall was a great inspiration Monday night. The Meeting took the form of the "Pascal Lamb." Object lessons by Cadets and Officers in costume, were very pointed and convicting. Such objects as a live lamb, hyssop, bitter herbs, door, and roasted lamb, were used. Look for reports of even greater victories from us. They are coming!

Edmonton Notes

It is most unfortunate that the "War Cry" should have had to go un-informed in regard to the splendid activities here recently; but we notice that some of our glad events have been reported, so that we are not altogether in the background.

The time is past for mentioning many of our special events—"All day with God," "Half-night of Prayer," Crusade Launching, etc. We do give God the glory for His presence with us during the absence of our Officers at the Vancouver Congress, with Adjutant Fox in command. We have had good times. During the month of January we have had cause to rejoice over 33 seekers at the Cross.

The other Sunday we had a special "Tiny Tots" Service of song, entitled, "Mary Jones and her Bible," for the leadership of which we were indebted to Adjutant Fox. An appeal for Company Bibles resulted in a response which will enable us to purchase 100 copies. —E.O.

On the shore of almost any lake you can find an allegory of human life. Farthest back from the line where the great opposing forces meet is the sand, tossed there because it is light; then come the pebbles, which yield less readily, and finally, at the forefront, the solid rocks that the waters can neither break nor move.

"CALL OUT THE BANDSMEN AND THE SONGSTERS!"

Owing to pressure on our space—thank God for the Crusade—our special Band and Songster section is "called out."—Ed.

Let Us Sing Together!**NEW AND ORIGINAL SONGS FOR THE CRUSADE**

Tune: "Tell me the old, old story"

Lord, I have heard of power,
That Thou hast promised me,
That I, no more defeated
By sin need ever be.

That I may be victorious
Against the powers of wrong,

And by Thy might, all glorious,
May sing the conqueror's song.

Chorus:

Lord, fill me with Thy power,
Lord, fill me with Thy power,
Lord, fill me with Thy power,
A conqueror make of me.

Lord I have heard of power,
Oh, send it now, today,
And in my heart indwelling,
Now drive my foes away;
Thou knowest how I love Thee,
And long to do Thy will.
Forgive wherein I grieve Thee,
And with Thy power fill me.

Now, now I feel Thy coming,
My heart is all aglow;
Praying, I know Thou hearest,
And Thou dost answer now.
Thy strength is all around me,
Thou ever-mighty One,
My foes have fled confounded
The victory has come.

Tune: "Sweetest note of seraph song"

Jesus, thy mighty power bestow,
Power to conquer every foe;
I shall win, wher'er I go,
Oh, fill me with the power.

Tune: "Oh, graciously hear us."
Come, Spirit of Power,
Hear us while on Thee we call,
Make this the day and the hour,
When Thou upon us shalt fall.

Tune: "Win Another"

It is coming! It is coming!
Now the Holy Fire is burning,
Sinners are to God returning.
It is coming! It is coming!
The Revival of the Holy Ghost.

Tune: "Holy Spirit seal me I pray"

Let me come nearer, nearer to Thee;

Let me come nearer to Thee;

Nearer that nail-pierced side of Thine;

Tell me I may, Oh, Saviour Divine;

Bid me to come with these sins of mine;

Let me come nearer,

Nearer to Thee.

Tune: "The Solo of The Week"

Tune: "Master, the tempest is raging"

I stand all bewildered with glory,

And gaze on my broken chain;

The fetters that long have enthralled me

Need never be forged again;

Drear was my house of bondage;

Fearful my lonely plight;

But now, by the word He has spoken,

My captors are put to flight.

Chorus:

Glory to God! He has ransomed me,

I am free, I am free. I am free,

Free from the bondage and power of

Now in my heart is a new, new song,

Free from the shame and the sense of

sin.

Out in the open I walk with Him,

Oh, praise His Name He has ransomed

me,

I am free. I am free.

Other Papers Please Acknowledge—J.W.

IT MUST BE THE BREAKING OF THE DAY!

OH, IT MUST BE THE BREAKING OF THE DAY! OH, IT MUST BE THE
BREAKING OF THE DAY! THE NIGHT IS NEARLY GONE, THE DAY IS COMING
ON, OH, IT MUST BE THE BREAKING OF THE DAY.

The Deliberations of Dorcas Domore**Danny Being out of Town**

Ste. A1, Styremup Mansions, Winnipeg.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Our Danny is away; I've had the job of my life getting him off. He has gone for ten days, but you would have thought he was going for a year by the amount of baggage he took with him. He is a great reader is Danny, and he's got worse since you've taken him on your staff. He always has a book under his nose. When he ought to be doing the furnace you may be sure he has his eyes glued to some reading stuff, and that's why I've taken on doing the fire myself.

You should just see the books he's taken with him to La Prairie; if he gives those folks all that stuff I hope Treasurer—Reeve—Drummer Dale will set about him with that drum-stick. But there, Mr. Editor, after all he does preach well, does my Danny, and when he gets going he will make some of them sit up, I'll say he will. I wanted to wash his old auto-harp, it is in a disgraceful state, but he said—oh, he said—I can't tell you what he said. He has been strumming on that old thing for the last few days till it has nearly driven me crazy.

Of course, you will understand this isn't the letter he left for me to send you, but I am sure your (our) readers will like it just as much, bless them. However there are some very nice things he told me to say about certain people. He says to be sure and say something nice about Captain Wagner and Lieutenant Fowler at Macleod, who are going up thirty copies per week as a trial venture. Bless 'em, I say, and that is nice enough.

Vegreville, where Ensign and Mrs. Moll are stationed goes up fifteen "Young Soldiers." I'm sure that will please the lady Editor's young heart. And oh, I was to be sure and not forget this—Fort William and Brandon have ordered one hundred extra each, and Port Arthur seventy-five, for the Cadets' Special Crusade. Ain't it enterprising of them. I am so fond of Captain and Mrs. King; and of course it's just what Adjutant White and Captain Williamson would do, to say nothing of Captain and Mrs. Boyle, bless their hearts. Real Army enterprise. I call it. And won't the Cadets be glad about it.

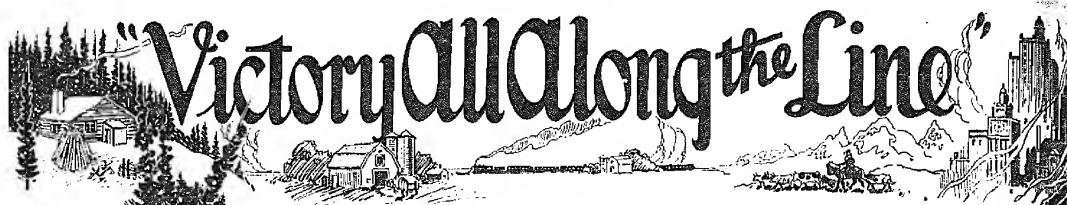
I am not sending you any of Danny's private correspondence this week. I am keeping it until he returns—there is one letter I want particularly to speak about to him. I am now finishing my letter, Mr. Editor. I hope it will meet your requirements.

I am just off to the Meeting; they've got some Cadets at our Corps, and I want to find out if they've got any extra "Crys" on order. I hope so, or else I shall have a word or two to say about it. That front-page this week is a real eye-opener, and just splendid for Crusading, if only people had their wits about them. However—

Goodbye Mr. Editor.

Yours also in the War,
Dorcas Domore, Mrs. Envoy

Tune: "Let the waves wash me"
Touch me again Lord,
Now make me clean Lord,
Quicken my soul by Thy wonderful power;
Touch me again Lord,
Now make me clean Lord,
Quicken my soul by Thy wonderful power.
—Captain Nyicrod.



Inspiring Times at New Westminster

Ensign and Mrs. Talbot. The recent visit of our Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Luton meant a season of helpful inspiration for all Salvationists. The Holiness Meeting we all felt the nearness of God. The Brigadier's message and the testimonies of various comrades were of inspiring and cheerful character enough to stir up further interest. The afternoon Meeting was led by our Divisional Commander and his able assistant—Mr. Layman and it turned out a success. The trial for Salvation Meeting, the preceding Open-Air, Lt.-Colonel Mrs. Payne and Adjutant Lester were also visitors at this Meeting.

The Annual Home League dinner to which were invited the husbands of the members, was a splendid success. Ensign and Mr. Talbot gave those present a real treat. A "Talbot" was made available between them showing some lantern slides. Mrs. Talbot reading, while the Ensign threw the pictures on the screen. The yearly Balance Sheet was read, and it is indeed a pleasure to know that in such good shape. We sincerely thank the Home League every success in its untiring work for God and The Army.

Adjutant Mrs. Greenway conducted the Meetings on the last Sunday in January, and their words, both to young and old, were most helpful and inspiring. The Holiness Meeting was a time of blessing, with the Adjutant's address brought help to many hearts. We rejoiced to see three seekers in the Company Meeting in the afternoon. After a recess, after a meeting together, one sister gave herself entirely to God, repenting of her wrongs and claiming forgiveness. The previous Friday night the Corps Officers met together for a special intercessory council, giving many words of advice and encouragement to them. We welcomed home Asst. P.S.M. Ida Chalk who has been away on a few weeks' vacation. After supper the addresses from Ensign and Mrs. Talbot, we enjoyed a social hour together, leaving for our homes fully determined more than ever to work to draw men to serve God—W.F.

ASSINIBOIA

Captain McBride and Miss. Rayner. The recent visit of Staff-Captain Tutte, our Divisional Commander, was a great help to the Soldiers and comrades. In the afternoon the Staff-Captain gave a special service for the soldiers who were packed over one hundred and fifty being present. At night a nice crowd gathered for an illustrated lecture, "The Prophet of the Poor." Many interesting and inspiring remarks were passed on this interesting address.

From January 21st to 25th, a revival Campaign was conducted by Captain Franic, special features being the singing of hymns and the singing of psalms also in the howling alley. Meetings were held at the Hall every night, where the power of God was manifested in the salvation of fourteen young people who afterwards testified to the saving power of God in their lives. Praise God! "Overcomer."

ROUSING UP ROBLIN

Captain Halvorsen and Lieut. Culz. The Crusade had a good start on in Roblin on the

evening of January 21st. The first evening was to do anything to announce the Crusade. This was done by the means of sandwich boards, marching, flag-waving, singing, testimony, Scripture-reading, and announcements. The town was well crowded, and the curious spectators gathered about the door and window as was passed. We sang, we preached, we taught, wrote, worked, and stung in our endeavor to win souls.

The death Angel called us suddenly at the home of Brother and Sister Olsen early Tuesday morning, taking with him their daughter, Mrs. Charles Wilson. These Comrades are adherents of the Crusade. Many of the members held out to these comrades during the sad, trying hours. We bespeak for them the prayers of Saved-soldiers and friends.

A woman who was recently given a helping hand came to the meetings; when she returned to her people had a good testimony—and a good report of The Army. This has made a wonderful effect on some of the townsfolk—Sister.

CAMROSE

Captain M. May and Lieut. Orcharton. For a long time we have been praying earnestly that something might be done with the people here to be rewarded. In the Company Meeting, last Sunday, three of our young people gave their hearts to God and we praise God for this evidence of His presence. During the service our confidence was much fuel, and we felt that God was going to do something. No one came forward to speak, and we left the Meeting, but still continued to pray with a burden on his soul. And finally, praise the Lord, he yielded and was really saved. Our faith is high for the Crusade—M.O.

NORWOOD

Ensign and Mrs. Joyner. We had great times in our Hall during the last weekend in January and Hallelujah, the fire of the Holy Spirit was with us. In the morning Mrs. Ensign Joyner conducted our Holiness Meeting, and all received a spiritual testimony. Captain Monroe who gave a sermon on the words, "What think ye of Christ?" brought conviction to many sinners, and after a hard battle we had the joy of seeing four at the Mersey-seat, among them a husband and wife.—J.S.

Interesting Events at Brandon

Adjutant White and Captain Williamson. Sunday, January 22, was set aside as Band Sunday, and during the day, the Bandsmen were entirely responsible for all Meetings and Open-Air services. The Open-Air service at the Mersey-seat was a goodly number attended. The Holiness Meeting was piloted by Bandsman Allen. Right from the very start it was a spiritual service and the audience was further evidenced by the ready response during the testimonies, led by Band Sergeant Geo. Dinsdale. Bandsman Watt read the Scripture lesson, the band struck up in the heartfelt strains of music when the Band played, "My all is on the altar." Brother Fisher took the lesson, which brought conviction and breakers kneeling at the Mersey-seat for Consecration.

The evening Open-Air Meeting was conducted by Band Sergeant Dinsdale, and it was certainly a good sight to see such a large number on the march. The Salvation Meeting was piloted by Bandmaster W. Wrightman. A spirit of enthusiasm was noted throughout the entire service. Sister Sophie Williams assisted in the marriage ceremony when two more souls were seen kneeling at the Cross—one backsider and the other came for re-consecration. "Accept Salvation," and followed up by the Band's beautiful rendering of "An Appeal." After our hearts were stirred, we turned to the organ. Fred Brown retired tam-tam, "For Me." Bandsman Robert Rankin read the Scriptures, this being followed by an old time hymn, "I'm Bound to thee, O Lord." We rejoiced at the close of the Meeting when two more souls were seen kneeling at the Cross—one backsider and the other came for re-consecration. It was truly an impressive and sacred ceremony.

A fine crowd was in attendance at the Musical Festival given recently by the band, this being the third year of the band's existence. Captain Williamson was chairman for the occasion and friends of The Army, including Rev. Mr. Stone and Miss Mary Bertram assisted with the programme. The Male Voice Party's two fine selections enhanced the evenings proceedings, and Bandmaster Wrightman is to be congratulated on the splendid aggregation of male voices.

Among the selections played by the Band were "American Melody," "The Soldier's Prayer," "The Band," "The Band," and "The Liberator" march.

Band-Sergeant Geo. Dinsdale read a fitting portion of Scripture and the programme concluded with a National Anthem. Everyone is looking forward with keen anticipation to the next of the musical winter series.

An interesting wedding took place among the members of the band on January 26th.

Tutte's recent visit we were greatly helped in Salvation. Message was convincing. He was a great help to Captain Williams, who also stayed with us for a few days with us. The precious Sunday night soul found Salvation.

The Lieutenant, accompanied by some of the Soldiers, recently visited the localities, when these visit one lad who was very sick and was singing again this being dead, and the strain of "I am so glad that Jesus loves me," echoed through the room. "He is still here, and still will go to Jesus. Praise God. Isn't it great to welcome the precious soul?"

The Home League was re-opened here last week.

Adjutant and Mrs. Verdin, Sister Eva Simmons, mother of the 23rd a steady member of the Brandon Soldiers, together with the Officers, could be seen at the Great Northern station boarding the train for Buncleby, the home of her birth. As the train started, the marriage ceremony drew near, great throngs of friends and relatives of the happy young couple gathered at the farm house in Buncleby to witness the union.

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Grace, my every
debt to pay

THE WAR CRY

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1928

We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, before and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRIES DEPARTMENT, 317-317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1800—Harry Edward Branch. Last heard of in Vancouver in 1926 working as official longshoreman (wheat trimmer). Relations enquiring.

1825—Edwin Larson. Age 34, height 5 ft. 2 in., light hair, fair complexion, blue eyes, miner by trade. Brother anxious to communicate.

1830—John P. French. Age 53, not very tall, medium brown hair, blue-grey eyes, fresh complexion. Wife enquiring.

1831—Sam Woodcock. Age 44, height 5 ft. 3 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farmer, native of Leicestershire, England. Last known address, Cypress River.

1844—Mike Gach. Age 23, tall, fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, coal miner by trade. Last heard from 1923. Mother very worried and longs for news. (See photo)

1853—Charles Ballden. Age 42, brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, thought to be a carpenter by trade. Last heard from September 1923. Mother anxious for news.

1859—Robert Walter Killam—alias Robert White. Age 45, dark hair, sandy moustache, blue-grey eyes, height 5 ft. 10, son of side of face tattoo on both arms, walks lame. Son anxious for news.

1860—Jorgen Aarslefsen. Age 45, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard from September, 1927. Wife anxious for news.

1863—Robert Walter Killam—alias Robert White. Age 45, dark hair, sandy moustache, blue-grey eyes, height 5 ft. 10, son of side of face tattoo on both arms, walks lame. Son anxious for news.

1864—Anton Amundsen. Age 60, medium height, blond hair, mason by trade; last heard from in 1914. Son desires to locate.

1865—John Olsen Bryn. Age 24, Norwegian, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard from in Winnipeg, 1926. Brother seeks information.

1878—John Arthur McCann. Age 47, height 5 ft. 10, brown hair, grey eyes, fresh complexion, soldier, native of County Donegal, Ireland. Brother anxious for information.

1889—Arthur Sigurd Reistad. Age 26, medium height, blond hair, blue eyes, last heard from in Winnipeg, 1926. Friends desire to locate. (See photo)

1898—Charles Herbert Brayden and Myrtle Brayden. Myrtle was in Tuxedo Club, New York, when her brother, and adopted out in 1907 or 1908, to a Mrs. Reynolds or McLean, who died about 23 years of age. Father last heard of in 1910. Brother extremely anxious for information.

1899—Carl Eric Bertil Hjertstad. Age 25, last heard from in Laura Street, Winnipeg, 1926. Worked in lumber business. Brother enquiring.

1906—Charles Smith. Age 46, height 6 ft., fair complexion, born in Birmingham, England. Lost right arm working in shipyard. Mother anxious for news.

1909—William Drex. Age 37, medium height, dark hair, brown eyes. Swiss, supposed to be working on railway or boats either in Winnipeg or Varsovia. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

1915—Henry William Carpenter. Age 56, height 5 ft. 7 in., black hair, blue eyes, medium complexion. Native of Sittingbourne, Kent. Last heard of in British Columbia. Sister enquires.

1916—George A. Morgan. Contractor, Regina, missing since Sept. 1927. Height 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair, dark eyes, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight about 180 lbs. Last heard of in Swift Current, Sask. Wife very anxious for news. (See photo)

1919—William Herbert. Age 51, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair (probably grey), dark brown eyes, ruddy complexion. Last heard of in Edmonton, Alta. Brother and Sister anxiously enquiring.

1922—John Fitzsimons. Age 56, height 5 ft. 8 in., light brown hair, light eyes, light complexion, single, occupation unknown. Last heard of in Winnipeg. Sister very anxious to hear from.

1931—Peder Martin Hansen. Born in Keldstrup, Denmark. Age 33, middle height and blonde hair, blue eyes. Brother enquiring.

1979—Marcus Antonius Johansson—alias Nilsson. Last heard of 12 years ago in Vancouver, B.C. Sister anxious for news.



Mike Gach



Arthur S. Reistad



George A. Morgan

GOING, GOING—! FEBRUARY

The 29 Days

What have you done for God during the Crusade? Is any soul nearer Heaven by reason of your efforts?—Or Nearer Hell?

Are You Right With God?

HAVE YOU GONE BACK ON GOD?

Blessed be God, Who has called us in The Army, we know our duty. Let us hold on to it! Ever on! It is not difficulties which spoil men. It is not defeats which really ruin those who have been called to speak in His Name. It is not devils that silence them. It is not even temptations to selfishness which destroy them.

What does overthrow some of them is going back on God—going back on their own vows and stifling His Word in their own hearts; doing violence to the Holy Ghost, and silencing the inward voice—the Living Word which He has given them to declare to the souls of men. Oh, my God, do Thou save us from this great peril—from this great sin!

How God really feels, and how He will really act towards the Prophet who has thus received His Word, and in spite of it goes back into silence, and gives up the lofty mission of speaking in His Name, is solemnly declared for us in the following words of Scripture:

"So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the House of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the Word at My mouth, and when thou speakest from me. What I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; IF THOU DOST NOT SPEAK TO WARN THE WICKED MAN FROM HIS WAY, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand."

—GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

1886—Nils Nilson. Age 61, height 5 ft. 11, weight 190 lbs, dark hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Last heard of in Swift Current, Sask. Roman nose. Charles Nilson enquiring.

1888—Chris. J. Hocstad. Last heard of in 1926, in Winnipeg. Friends want to come in touch with him.

1881—Oswald Richard Lowther. Age 39, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair complexion, light brown hair, getting thin on top. Father longs for news.

1864—Ivy Woolf. Age 19, height 5 ft. 5, dark hair, brown eyes, native of London (Shepherds Bush), thought to be residing with sister.

1926—Thomas Lee—Son of Edward and Hannah Lee, natives of County Westmeath, Ireland, about the year 1874 and wife.

His or her address required in a matter of a will. His sister Elizabeth Lee, 1926, with address.

1754—Edward Morgan—Irish, last known address 1926, with address.

1864—Walter Wood. Fair hair; blue eyes; red moustache; height 6 ft., 2 in.; small ear in middle of forehead. Lives in this house in Wallace Ave., Oct. 27th, 1926. She met the eye, please communicate. Brother Edward very ill and is anxious to hear from him.

1816—Hartley Groundwater. Last known to be in Winnipeg in May, 1911. Age 36, very dark complexion, very tall, 6 ft. 2 in., has prominent limp in right leg. He will be to his advantage in connection with his father, Hartley Groundwater, 1926, who is at present in very low Addren Hospital, Lethbridge, N.B., who at present is in very low Addren Hospital, Lethbridge, N.B.

1864—Hartley Groundwater, Westmeadow Co., N.S.

Blood, to wash
my sin away

Coming Events

The Chief Secretary and
Mrs. Colonel Miller

Vancouver (Y.P. Councils), Sat. Sun., March 17-18.

LT. COLONEL McLEAN: Lethbridge, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 19-20; Medicine Hat, Mon., Feb. 28; Swift Current, Tues., Feb. 29; Regina, Thurs.-Tues., Mar. 1-6; Brandon, Thurs.-Tues., Mar. 8-13; Winnipeg Citadel: Sun.-Tues., Mar. 18-22; Calgary Citadel, Sun.-Thurs., Mar. 25-29.

LT.-COLONEL SIMS: Fort Rose, Sun.-Mon., Feb. 26-27; Edmonton, Sat.-Tues., Mar. 3-6; Calgary, Sat.-Mon., Mar. 10-12.

LT.-COLONEL JOY: Saskatoon II, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 25-26; Prince Albert, Tues.-Wed., Feb. 26-27; Moab, Thurs., Fri.-Sun., March 2-4.

BRIGADIER GOSLING: Saskatoon, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 25-26.

STAFF-CAPTAIN TUtte: Assiniboia, Fri., Feb. 24; Shaunavon, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 25-26; Medicine Hat, Wed., Feb. 29.

For Other Crusade

THE W
WILLIAM BOOTH.
Founder

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

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The V

Edmonton F
Police required to dire
Sunday, the Fi

Ensign and Mrs. Collier.
Crusade spirit continues at Edmonton Citadel and we had a splendid Service with Brigadier Taylor in charge. Enthusiastic audiences gave our visiting speakers a rousing reception. The Scarlet Cruse on horseback again headed by band and Soldiers with banners.

Fort William—Latest Wre

Splendid Meeting Tuesday evening. Crowd getting bigger. Four at the Cross. Cadets all on fire. So are Officers and Soldiers—Norvic.

1720—Ben Smith. Last known address, Edmonton Street, Winnipeg. Wife anxious to locate.

1725—Arnold Brinkley. Breckin, age 26, yellow hair, blue eyes, has been a Canadian Railway worker with C.N.R. Winnipeg. A friend is anxious.

1726—David John Steedstad. Missing since Christmas 1926; age 36; height 5 ft. 8 in., blue eyes; fair complexion; coal miner in Old Country; native of Wales.

1727—Kirk Tewsey. Age 40, 1 ft. 7 in. tall, brown hair, blue eyes, curved fingers, accident, lame. Took up board between Bear River and Spirit River. Served overseas in Canadian Army. Anyone knowing his whereabouts write his brother, J. H. Tewsey, Tewsey, Sault Ste. Marie.

1728—Walter Wood. Fair hair; blue eyes; red moustache; height 6 ft., 2 in.; small ear in middle of forehead. Lives in this house in Wallace Ave., Oct. 27th, 1926. She met the eye, please communicate. Brother Edward very ill and is anxious to hear from him.

1729—Hartley Groundwater. Last known to be in Winnipeg in May, 1911. Age 36, very dark complexion, very tall, 6 ft. 2 in., has prominent limp in right leg. He will be to his advantage in connection with his father, Hartley Groundwater, 1926, who is at present in very low Addren Hospital, Lethbridge, N.B.

1730—Hartley Groundwater, Westmeadow Co., N.S.

For Sale

Concert Marimaphone, silver plated 4 octaves chromatic, by Deacon, Chicago. Beautiful instrument. Used either by two players, or as solo, with piano or other accompaniment. Packed in special trunk. Price sacrificed. Apply Env. W. A. Hawley, 830 Third Ave., West Calgary, Alta.

For Sale—A "Washburn" Guitar with Hawaiian attachment, in splendid condition. Also good leather case. Value \$30. What offers? Apply E. B. C. Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

S.O.S. from Melville

Is there any Corps or Band which will come to the help of this struggling, but energetic Corps, and donate a brass instrument for their newly formed Band? Any instrument will do; the Captain promises to remedy any debts—he is a handy man. Now, don't let that old instrument go to rust and rot; send it over to Melville.

Fort William
Seeker throws cigarettes addressed at Collegiate

Captain and Mrs. King. Their wonderful victories Thursday and Friday nights, with a large crowd in the stands, on the latter occasion, those present melted by the wonder of the ev

